GAME WAS LOST.

AND 412 POUNDS OF BASEBALL IDOL WAS SHATTERED.

The Ignominious Downfall of the Lightfoot Lilies' Club Mascot When In an Ill Advised Moment They Told Him to Slide.

"Well, why is it you never played baseball yourself?" asked a latter day fan of the very stout man sitting in the corner. "You say you were the mascot for the famous Lightfoot Lilies of Jones county, and yet, with the exception of the time that they put you in to force the winning run in the thirteenth by being hit in the stomach, you never seem to have played yourself. After such successful daring were you never asked to play again? I don't quite understand."

The stout man gazed at the speaker searchingly for a few minutes and then, apparently satisfied that the questions were asked in good faith, proceeded to unfold the one dark shadow in his otherwise sunny life.

"Have you never heard?" he began. "Then now you shall hear, and, though I think no blame should rest with me, you yourself shall judge of that. Listen. You have already referred to the contest in which I forced the winning run owing to the pitcher's inability to put the ball over the plate without striking my corporation. This, I believe, was due to a law of physics which states that but one body can occupy the same space at the same time or words to that effect. But, whatever the cause, I acquired a reputation for high class baseball second to none in Jones county and at once got a regular position on the team. My figure being my stock in trade, Captain Slugger Burrows of the Lightfoots spared no pains in bringing me to physical perfection before the next game with the Roarers. Under a carefully selected diet of beer, butter, lard, potatoes and cod liver oil I rapidly rose from a meager 820 pounds to the magnificent figure of 412.

"For the first eight innings of the great contest, which ultimately proved my downfall, I fully sustained my enviable reputation for artistic ball playing. Three times the bases were full, with the Roarers one run in the van. Three times I peeved the Lightfoots' salvation by forcing the tieing run by means of my superior figure. Three times the home rooters vied with one nother in futile attempts to pay me suitable homage. I was truly more than queen. And then that fatal ninth, with its baneful cup of gumless bitters! Four hundred and twelve pounds of shattered idol!

"In the last half of the ninth I reached first through my customary strategy. Later I succeeded in gaining third by a daring bit of base running while the Roarers' fielders were searching for 'Dull' Thompson's liner on the other side of the center field fence. Sammie Salmon and one of the Foote twins died easy deaths on infield pop flies. There we were: Ringtail Roarers, 17; Lightfoot Lilies, 16; two out. Thompson and yours truly on second and third bases respectively and the invincible 'Home Run' Hankins at the bat. All were breathless with suspense. "The pitcher swung his arm back slowly, and then, swish, bang! 'Home Run' Hankins never missed his aim. I struggled bravely toward the plate, and in less time than it takes to tell it Thompson was at my back pushing violently. I doubled my efforts. A moment later Hankins himself caught up and joined in the single file struggle for home and victory. 'Twas do or die, and the people were like lunatics in their wild excitement. Spurred on by their cheers, I was soon but five feet from the plate, with Thompson and Hankins still dancing at my heels. Then suddenly a voice rose clearly above the others. 'Slide, Willie, slide!' it rang out. Oh, fatal words!"

At this point the fat ex-mascot was overcome by emotion and stopped short. It was some minutes before he could pull himself together sufficiently to go on with his sad story.

"Well," he said at last, "I slid. Diving gracefully forward, I slid a nicely calculated slide that brought my chest directly above the rubber. But the enthusiasm this occasioned among the Lilies was short lived.

"'Touch the plate, you fool; touch the plate!' 'Bull' Thompson and Hankins yelled together.

"Now, would you believe it, sir, try as I would I couldn't. My corporation had been overtrained. Lying face down, I was so high from the ground that my arms would not reach the plate.

"'Rock me!' I cried. 'Rock me!'

"'Rock you?' 'Bull' Thompson roared. 'Rock you? We'll rock you, stone you, egg you, and—touch that plate, d'ye hear?'

"'Rock me,' I pleaded, with tears in my eyes. 'You don't understand. Rock me like you would a rocking horse. Tilt me. I can't touch bottom.'

"'Twas too late. While I had been explaining my predicament to those blockheads, the Roarers' fielders found the ball, and—er—well, we lost. Afterward I told Captain Slugger Burrows how it happened and begged for just one more chance. No use. He said that any fool with my shape ought to have sense enough to slide on his back and that—but say, honest Injun, now, do you think I was in any way to blame?"—New York Sun.

No Interference.

Burglar (suddenly confronted by a policeman)—Hello, here's a cop!

Policeman—Don't let me interfere. I'm not on duty tonight. Just dropped in to see the cook.—Boston Transcript.

Wisdom without honesty is mere craft and cosenage, and therefore the reputation of honesty must be got, which cannot be but by living well. A good life is a main argument.

HENRY CLAY, TROTTER.

The Price George M. Patchen, His Owner, Put Upon Him.

When William Wadsworth of Geneseo, as John Gilmer Speed tells the story in the Century, went to George M. Patchen of New Jersey to buy the famous racing stallion Henry Clay, Mr. Patchen thought to put a prohibitive price upon him.

"We will give the horse all the water he can drink," said he, "and then weigh him, and you may give me a dollar a pound for him." Mr. Wadsworth promptly accepted, and as the horse weighed 1,050 pounds that fixed his price in dollars for what Mr. Speed evidently thinks one of the finest sires in the history of the American turf.

The story is told of Henry Clay that when Mr. Wadsworth needed for his sister a doctor from Rochester, thirty-eight miles away, Henry Clay was harnessed to a two seated wagon and did the journey both ways in less than five hours.

"Then again," Mr. Speed writes, "when Mr. Wadsworth had a match at mile heats, best three in five, he drove his horse ninety-five miles the day before the race rather than pay forfeit and then won the race, one heat being trotted in 2:35. This was in 1847. Consider the clumsy shoes, the heavy sulkies and other impediments of that time in comparison with the wirelike plates, ball bearing, pneumatic tired sulkies and cobwebbike harness of today, and decide whether even the most phenomenal of our trotters is better than that."

Liszt Playing Chopin.

As Liszt played his demeanor changed in sympathy with the intensely dramatic content of the work. During the somber fantasie his teeth were set, his lips and massive jaw firm, his entire face almost rigid, his gray eyes burned with the composer's inspiration, and his body straightened out as he leaned somewhat away from the keyboard. When he struck the ponderous chords of terror there was a vehemence almost diabolical in the sudden swoop of his great hands, and the tremendous crash fairly made one shiver. His nostrils became distended, and his breath came quickly, as one laboring under great excitement. Indeed, it seemed that the spell of the great "tone poet," with whom in his earlier years he had been on such friendly terms, had completely mastered him, as though he felt himself again in his presence and he would once more prove his devotion to Chopin's inspired art and show him that Liszt still knew and could portray his innermost soul.—Silas G. Pratt in the Booklover's Magazine.

By Hook or Crook.

Several explanations are given of the expression "by hook or crook." Two London lawyers, Hook and Crook, were celebrated for locating sites of buildings after the great fire, the owners often concluding that they must get back their property by "Hook or Crook." Once voters open to bribery indicated it by placing straws in their shoes and were called "straw men," and when prosecuted for this offense they were brought before Judges Hook and Crook and often got off "by Hook and Crook." It not infrequently happened that a writ of habeas corpus was issued, and as often the sheriff's return had not the indorsement "hic est corpus"—that is, "here is the body"—and the offender went scot free, which action the public regarded as "hocus pocus."

The Women of Boro.

The women's dress in Bongoa shows great variety of color, but because of their black hued teeth, which are often filed to an arch in front, they are, as a rule, not charming to look upon. Their hair is fringed over the forehead and temples, while at the back it is drawn into a knot, from which one end invariably straggles, giving a most untidy effect. The wealthier women wear their finger nails very long, in some instances almost as long as the finger itself, and sometimes the nail is protected with an artificial shield of silver. All have their ears pierced, and many of them wear a round bone or a stick resembling a cigarette in shape and size thrust through the aperture.—Everybody's Magazine.

"Imp" and "Brat."

How the use of words changes is well illustrated by this extract from Bacon's "Pathway Unto Prayer:"

"Let us pray for the preservation of the king's most excellent majesty and for the prosperous success of his entirely beloved son, Edward, our prince, that most angelic imp."

In those days "brat" had also quite another significance. In an old hymn by Gascoigne is the line:

"O Abraham's brats, O brood of blessed seed."—John Bull.

A Self Milker.

Mrs. Meadows—Yaas, Hiram got rid o' thet brindle cow thet uster steal her own milk.

Mrs. Korntop—Dew tell! I s'pose he took most anything he could get for her?

Mrs. Meadows—He jest got double w'at he paid fur her; sold her to thet new man from the city ez a "self milker."

The Spur of the Occasion.

Young men talk of trusting to the spur of the occasion. That trust is vain. Occasions cannot make spurs. If you expect to make spurs you must win them. If you wish to use them you must buckle them to your heels before you go into the fight.

Better Suited.

Si—I thought Hank was to college for a career as preacher.

Hy—So he was, but from the big bills he kep' sendin' in I thought I ought to make a doctor of him.—Beverly Times.

NOTICE.

Pursuant to law, notice is hereby given that on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1903, from the hour of 6 A. M. to the hour of 7 P. M., a Special Election will be held within the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, for the object and purpose of deciding by the legal voters, resident of the said Town of Bloomfield, whether the said Town of Bloomfield shall purchase the water pipe system belonging to the Orange Water Company, lying and being in the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, for the price of One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants of the said Town of Bloomfield with a supply of pure and wholesome water for public and domestic uses; under the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey, entitled "An Act respecting towns and providing for the purchase of water works or a plant for the supplying of pure and wholesome water to the inhabitants of such town for public and domestic uses, and the extension of such water works or plant and providing for the issue of bonds to pay for such purchase or extension." Approved March 22, 1869. And according to a resolution of the Town Council of Bloomfield, adopted and dated on the eighth day of October, 1903.

And notice is hereby given that the following are voting places, at which the Boards of Registry and Election shall meet and said election shall be held:

First Ward, First District, 31 Broad Street.
First Ward, Second District, 149 Montgomery Avenue.
Second Ward, Excelsior Hose House, Broad Street.
Third Ward, First District, 287 Glenwood Avenue. Third Ward, Second District, Active Hose House, 26 Willow Street.

By order of the Town Council of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex.

WM. L. JOHNSON,
Town Clerk.

Dated October 10, 1903.

(Chancery A—191.)

SHERIFF'S SALE.—In Chancery of New Jersey. Between the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, complainant, and Martha L. Suydam et als., defendants. Fi. fa., for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House in Newark, on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of October next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey.

Beginning on the east side of Broad Street at the northwest corner of lands formerly of Caleb Baldwin, deceased; thence running south sixty-three degrees fifty-nine minutes east ninety-four feet nine inches; thence south seventy-three degrees forty-one minutes east three hundred and ninety-five feet to the Morris Canal; thence up the canal northerly the courses thereof three hundred and sixty-five feet seven inches; thence north seventy-two degrees thirty minutes west three hundred and ninety-three feet three inches to Broad Street; thence along the same south thirty-eight degrees eighteen minutes west three hundred and seventy-nine feet three inches to the beginning. Containing three acres and sixty hundredths of an acre, according to a survey made August, 1882, by Van Duyne & Young, surveyors.

Excepting therefrom the following: Beginning at a point in the easterly line of Broad Street at the northeasterly corner of land of John P. Suydam's estate; thence along his northerly line south seventy-two degrees thirty minutes east three hundred and ninety-three feet four inches to the Morris Canal; thence along the line of the same south thirty-one degrees five minutes west forty-six feet three inches; thence north seventy-two degrees thirty minutes west three hundred and ninety-nine feet eight inches to Broad Street aforesaid; thence along the same northerly forty-eight feet one inch to the place of beginning.

Newark, N. J., September 21, 1903.

WILLIAM O. NICOLL, Sheriff.
DAVID KAY, Jr., Sol'r. ($14.70.)

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.—Between Mary K. Sloan, Administratrix of the estate of William J. Sloan, deceased, Complainant, and Henry Conger and others, Trustees of the Newark City Ice Company, Defendants.

NOTICE: By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, made the twenty-ninth day of September, nineteen hundred and three, the undersigned, receiver of the Newark City Ice Company will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at a price not less than twenty five hundred dollars, all that tract or parcel of land and premises hereinafter particularly described situate lying and being in the township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey.

Beginning in the west side of Newark & Pompton Turnpike Road distant from Northeast corner of barn of party of the first part 23 feet 9 inches and from Southeast side of small house on hereinafter mentioned premises 27 feet 1 inch; thence along party of the first part's line South 55 3-4 degrees West 231 feet to Amzi Baldwin's line; thence along his line North 47 1-2 degrees West 148 feet to high water mark in the mill pond or Watsessing Lake; thence along said pond North 50 1-4 degrees East 2 chains 93 links to grange of Crogan's line; thence along rear of his line 81 feet; thence along same North 76 degrees East 89 feet 4 inches to said Turnpike Road; thence along same South 15 1-4 degrees East 53 feet 6 inches to the place of beginning. Containing 74-100 Acres, more or less.

Second Tract—Beginning on the West side of Turnpike at Northwest corner of late of Henry Hampson's lot; thence along said Hampson's line South 66 degrees West 142 feet 10 inches to Amzi Baldwin's line; thence along said Baldwin's line North 47 1-2 degrees West 145 feet 10 inches; thence North 55 3-4 degrees East 148 feet to said Turnpike; thence along said Turnpike South 15 1-4 degrees East 174 feet 8 inches to the place of beginning.

Excepting therefrom the following tracts:

First Tract—Beginning in the West line of Bloomfield avenue at Southeast corner of party of the first part; thence along line of said land South 75 degrees 3 minutes West 76 46-100 feet; thence North 35 degrees 56 minutes West 52 feet to Northwest corner of said party of the second part; thence along lands of party of the first part South 14 degrees 30 minutes East 54 34-100 feet; thence still along said lands of party of the first part North 75 degrees 15 minutes East 95 46-100 feet to said avenue; thence along said avenue North 14 degrees 30 minutes West 4 feet to the place of beginning.

Second Tract—Beginning in the West side of Bloomfield avenue at the Southeast corner of party of the first part, also distant North 60 feet from the Northeast corner of said avenue and Orange street; thence along said avenue North 14 degrees 30 minutes West 27 feet; thence South 75 degrees 30 minutes West 157 feet 8 inches to the West side of party of the first part; thence along same South 46 degrees 49 minutes East 53 feet 10 inches to the South line of the party of the first part; thence along same North 67 degrees 19 minutes East 130 feet 2 inches to the place of beginning.

The sale will be held on the premises Number 438 to 448 Bloomfield avenue, on Tuesday, November 10th, 1903, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon of that day and will be conducted in compliance with an Act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey, entitled "A General Act concerning sales of land and the rules and orders of the Court of Chancery."

Dated October 5th, 1903.

HENRY ATTERBURY,
Receiver of the Newark City Ice Company.
HENRY YOUNG, Jr.
Solicitor for Receiver.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING IS A COPY OF A PETITION RECEIVED BY THE TOWN COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF BLOOMFIELD.

To the Council of the Town of Bloomfield in the County of Essex:

The subscribers and signers hereof, being owners of land situate within the town of Bloomfield, in the county of Essex, which will be specially benefited by the proposed improvement hereinafter mentioned and described, do hereby respectfully petition your honorable body to lay out, open, extend, straighten, widen and grade a certain part of a certain public road in said town of Bloomfield, to be known by the name of Race street.

Beginning at Franklin street and thence easterly to West street and ending there.

The improvement desired set forth accurately is as follows: to lay out, open and grade the said street.

WM. M. TAYLOR,
Executor of the Estate of Eliza Gilbert.
MRS. C. HETZEL,
DORAH DICKISON,
WM. SCHUYLER,
GEO. W. YOUNG,
JOHN R. STIRES,
KATHERINE L. SMITH,
JOSEPHINE A. COCKEFAIR,
CARRIE J. GILBERT,
ANNA E. BALDWIN,
ADELIA G. TAYLOR.

Dated Bloomfield, N. J., September 10, 1903.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Town Council will meet on Monday evening November 16, 1903, at 8 o'clock, in the Council Chambers in the Bloomfield National Bank Building, in Bloomfield, in the county of Essex and State of New Jersey, to consider any objection that may be made in writing to the proposed improvement. Objections, if any, must be filed with the Town Clerk on or before November 16th, 1903, at 8 o'clock P. M.

By order of the Town Council.

WM. L. JOHNSON,
Town Clerk.

Hahne & Co.

Broad, New and Halsey Sts., Newark.

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Goodness of Quality. Cheapness of Price.

BEST GOODS FOR LEAST MONEY!

Crisp, fresh, new winter merchandise temptingly displayed on ample counters skirting broad aisles; cosy resting places at frequent intervals, efficient service, polite attention and prices attractively low, enable us to span every need for the home and person. Our store is growing bigger and even better. No New York mercantile establishment offers any grander choice nor prices as modest. There is no more delightful place to shop than our beautiful store, with its twelve acres and more.

NOTE—We fill mail orders promptly and satisfactorily. If anything should be amiss (which will not be likely) with your order, please communicate the fact at once, and you will do us a favor.

STYLISH GOWN GOODS.

A stylish dress—like a good house—depends on the foundation—on the material. If it is nicely woven, firm, and carefully made, the dress cannot help but be a success. We pride ourselves on our Silk, Velvets and Dress Goods. We have skirmished the countries near and far for the daintiest, the most durable, most stylish and most exquisite patterns looms ever produced. They're here to be looked at. Come and look, and you'll buy.

Remember, velvets are very popular for this and the coming season.

Velutina—24 inches wide, in a complete line of street and evening shades, the proper gown for fall and winter wear, per yard. **75c**

Velutina—24 inches wide, with metallic printed dots and neat designs, very desirable for walking suits or afternoon wear, yard **1.00**

Velutina—With the color extracted, giving the new chinchilla and zibeline effect in gray, a full line of new designs, per yard, ... **85c**

Corduroys—For street gown in all the staple and wanted shades, both wide and narrow effects, per yard at **1.00**

Five Special Black Silk Numbers, Value $1.25 a yard, for $1.00.

Note—These are the numbers: 21-inch Black Peau de Soie, 22-inch Black Peau de Cygne, 26-inch Black Peau de Crepe, 36-inch Black Taffeta, 22-inch Black Louisine.

Printed warp Taffeta and Louisines — Neat designs, stripes and floral effects in three and four tone colorings, desirable for waists or entire gowns, value 1.00 per yard, for **69c**

Peau de Soie—All silk, for street or evening gowns, color assortment complete, soft, firm quality, excellent finish; value 1.00 per yard, for **85c**

Black Crepe de Paris—46 inches wide, silk and wool, beautiful finish and guaranteed black, a regular 1.25 per yard, for **1.00**

All-wool Melrose Whip Cord and Cordettes, 46 inches wide, French make, very fine and rich finish and guaranteed to wear. Comes in all the leading shades for the season; made to sell at 1.75 yard, special at **1.25**

All-wool Albatross, 38 in. wide, sheer and fine, soft finish, very appropriate for house gowns and street wear, in all shades, including black; regular 50c yard, for **37½c**

Black French Voile, (Lupin's make) 34 inches wide, light, sheer and crisp, a perfect black, a good 1.00 per yard quality, for **85c**

Knit Underwear

Don't imagine that heavy, bulky underwear is the best protection from cold. Some people think that way and they wonder why they are so susceptible to catarrh, rheumatism or pneumonia. Here is the kind that will keep your system in healthy condition without overtaxing the purse.

Women's White Swiss Ribbed Merino Vests, Zimmerli's famous make, long sleeves, 1.49; short sleeves, ... **1.24**

Same make in pure wool, long sleeves, 1.85; short sleeves, ... **1.65**

Women's white or gray "Oneita" Union Suits, slightly hurt, three-quarter wool, worth 2.25, at **1.19**

Same in pure Australian wool, worth 3.00, at . . . **1.95**

Muslinwear.

Women's Gowns, In the Empire, high V and chemise effects, beautifully trimmed with dainty laces, insertions, embroidery, beading and ribbons, made of fine nainsook and cambric, long or short sleeves, high or low neck, at **1.98**

White Skirts, Made of very fine cambric, deep lawn flounce, trimmed with four insertions of heavy lace and space tucking, finished with ruffle of lace; others trimmed with embroidery. Point de Paris and Valenciennes laces, worth 2.35, at only **1.98**

Little Boys' Russian Blouses, Kilts and Smocks, with and without knickerbockers, made of serge, flannel and Sicilian, nicely trimmed with braid and embroidered shields and emblems, sizes 2 to 4 years, 2.98 to **7.98**

Infants' Sacques, made of pink, blue and white daisy cloth, turnover collar and cuffs, finished with shell stitching, special at . . **25c**

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Sterilized Cup, Razor and Hair Brush Used on Each Customer.

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Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.

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Erie booklet, "The Bethesda of the Middle West," on application to the Ticket Agent or

D. W. Cooke, General Passenger Agent, New York.